A Radio Message for YOU!

The Mission Trail

Box 99 Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey • Kathleen E. Murphey • Patsy M. Murphey

"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35

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"ONE THING I KNOW" may 26-74

Radio Broadcast for week of January 28, 1968--(See back page for list of stations)

The Secret Place

Deep within the secret chamber,
Where unhallowed feet ne'er trod,
There is life's most blissful moment,
Closeted alone with God.

In the secret place with Jesus,
Nestling 'neath His sheltering wings,
In the rapture of my spirit
I behold eternal things.

With earth fading from my vision,
There comes bursting on my sight,
Far away bright golden glories
In a silv'ry sea of light.

Tree of life in fullest fruitage
By the pure and crystal sea,
'Neath its wide and spreading branches
Is a home prepared for me.

In the evening's silent glowing,
Closeted with God in prayer,
To my inmost soul comes flowing
Heavenly music on the air.

Hark! O soul of mine, and listen,
Hear the anthems sweetly roll,
Angels singing songs of praises
To the Lover of my soul.

You may have the halls of pleasure,
Works of art, and music rare,
Let me hear the voice of Jesus,
In the secret place of prayer.

--C. E. Orr

A cheerful greeting to all the listeners of this radio station. It is a real pleasure to be coming your way once again with the gospel of our Lord which changes the lives and purposes of those who will allow it to enter their hearts. I would like to take this opportunity to tell you how much we appreciate those who have written and expressed their interest in the weekly broadcast and also the printed copies of The Mission Trail. If we have been a help to you, we give the praise to the Lord and feel that our time and effort is not wasted.

The work which we are doing for the Lord is done by faith in him, and our trust is in his promises. We appreciate those who co-operate with us and help share the expenses of radio time, printing and postage to keep the message going forth by radio and in the mail. Your prayers are needed. Those who desire to write us may address their letter to: The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma. This is Willie Murphey speaking.

The 9th chapter of John gives a very interesting account of a man who was healed of blindness. You see this man had been blind from birth. One day Jesus came by his way. The disciples of the Lord asked Jesus who had sinned that the man had been born blind. Jesus let them know that it was not because

of sin committed either by the blind man or others, but his blindness was necessary that the works of God should be made manifest in him.

Well, after a few other words, Jesus anointed the blind man with clay. Then he told him to go wash. Now that seemed a very simple thing to do, but it brought some wonderful results which I want to tell you about. When the blind man had washed his eyes, they were open, and he walked away from the pool of Siloam that day looking at the wonderful world about him for the first time. Can you imagine his joy as he saw the trees, the birds, the blue sky and so many other things of which he had been deprived all his life. Surely he knew that he had come in contact with the reality of God's power to heal. I think he must have gone about telling others of what had happened to him.

Somehow his neighbors heard this news and began to ask questions. Some wanted to know if this was really the man who had been born blind. The comment was made that "he is like him", but do you know what the man said? He said, "I am he". Then they wanted to know how his eyes had been opened. So he proceeded to tell how Jesus had healed him. Then these people wanted to know where Jesus was. Of course, the man said, "I know not".

You can be sure that brought a stir among the people, especially when the Pharisees heard it. So the man was called in question again before the Pharisees. Then to further get the record straight they called in the parents of the man who had been born blind. Now the parents did not want to get involved in a dispute which might cause them to be thrown out of the synagogue. So they had this to say about their son, "We know that this is our son, and that he was born blind: But by what means he now seeth we know not; or who hath opened his eyes, we know not: he is of age; ask him: he shall speak for himself." Well such comments certainly did not provide much comfort to the jealous Jews. So again the man who had been born blind was called before them for further questioning.

But you can be sure of one thing. Those Pharisees were not about to talk this man out of his healing or his firm faith in what Christ had done for him. They told him that they were Moses' disciples, but they did not know about this man Jesus. Now listen to what the man finally said, "Whether he be a sinner or no, I know not: one thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see." They were not able to convince him that he had never been blind or that he could not then see. For he knew the many years that he went about in blindness unable to see anything, and he knew that now he could see. His eyes had been opened. In fact, he told them, "Why herein is a marvellous thing, that ye know not from whence he is, and yet he hath opened mine eyes."

Friends, there may have been things in this man's life that he did not understand. He may have received very little if any education. There were, no doubt, many things he did not know, but I like the way he made that one emphatic statement, "One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see."

Likewise, there are many questions concerning the Bible and the work of God which we may not understand. We are unable to see the purpose and plans which God has for us. We cannot tell why he allows certain trials to come our way. But listen to what the Apostle

Paul said in Romans 8:28. "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." He was not half-way persuaded that God was directing his life, he knew whom he had believed and was fully persuaded that God was able to keep that which he had committed to Him.

Listen to this song, "I Know Whom I Have Believed".

In Psalms 46:10 we find this verse: "Be still, and know that I am God." We are living in such a swiftly moving age that some people do not remain still long enough to have real contact with God. In this way they never come to know Him, but it is truly indeed a wonderful experience when you can testify from the depths of your own heart that I know whom I have believed.

We know him not because we have seen him with our eyes. We know him not because we have shaken his hand, but we know him through faith as our own personal Saviour, and we know him through the marvelous manner in which he has answered prayer and brought about changes which otherwise seemed impossible.

Friends, if you are not acquainted and know Jesus as your own personal Saviour, let me urge you to make your peace with him at once. I hope you will know him and the power which he will impart to you in transforming your life into his own likeness and image. If we may be of any help to you, be sure to let us know. Shall we pray?

Our Father,

We are happy to know that we are your children today. We desire that those who hear the broadcast may come to the realization that the most important thing to know in all the world is to know thee, the only true and living God. Bless each listener today and may they be strengthened with the knowledge of your power to keep from sin, and to thee we will give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Friends, I hope you will be able to catch the spirit and meaning of this song, "Under His Wings". The singers are Lynn and Alma Carver, Arnett and Genevieve Carver.

It has been a real pleasure to bring you this little gospel message today. If we may be of any help to you, be sure to let us know. Address your letter to THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. Now until next Sunday this same time on this same station, this is Willie Murphey saying may God's richest blessings be with each of you and a very cheerful good-bye!

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WHAT SHALL I GIVE?

What shall I give Thee, Master:
Thou who didst die for me?
Shall I give less of what I possess,
Or shall I give all to Thee?

What shall I give Thee, Master?
Thou hast redeemed my soul;
My gift is small, but it is my all,
Surrendered to Thy control.

What shall I give Thee, Master?
Giver of gifts divine;
I will not hold time, talents, or gold;
Everything shall be Thine.

What shall I give Thee, Master?
Thou hast giv'n all for me;
Not just a part or half of my heart;
I will give all to Thee.

Homer Grimes, Sel. by Florence Squire

Testimonies

From Louisiana: ". . . Yes, I like to get the weekly paper. I enjoy reading it. Many thanks for sending it, and I can hear your Sunday morning message on WFPR. We only live about 60 miles from Hammond. . . I am praying for all of you and souls will be saved as these messages go out by way of radio. Pray for me as I pray for you all. Pray for my lost loved ones. I know God does answer prayers, so I thank God always for real friends in Christ. . ." --Sallie Gaines

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From California: "Bro. and Sister Murphey, Greetings in Jesus' precious name. Today finds me still saved and pressing on for God. Please forgive me for not answering your letter sooner. I was waiting till I could send you a little means to keep the good work going on. . . Here is a little donation. I hope it will help a little so may the Lord bless you to keep the good work going on. Love to all the dear saints. Pray that the Lord will give me some work and you will hear from me. Your Sister," --Mattie Francisco

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From Oklahoma: "Dear Bro. and Sis. Murphey and family, Greetings in the dear name of Jesus. This leaves me still pressing on with a desire to please my dear Lord. Trust all is well with you. I look forward to receiving the Mission Trail each week as I can't get you on the radio. I am sending a small donation, would also like the book of poems. May the Lord richly bless your efforts for this worthy cause. Pray for me. . ." --Lottie Buchanan

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"I am yet saved, sanctified, and satisfied with the way of the Lord." --Ruth Shehee

From South Carolina: "Dear Bro. and Sister Murphey and family, Greetings of love to you all in the name of our beloved Saviour. Truly I thank my Jesus today for being able to write you this day. I wanted to before now and tell you about the paper, but have been in bad health for about two months, but am feeling better today. Praise his name! I trusted him all the way and am still encouraged to press on. I'm past my 79 years and find sweeter life as I press on from day to day in this Christian life. Your message on the 12th of January I sure did get a blessing from. I saw in it where we all can have a helping hand in sending the gospel where it is needed to help others to know the Lord and may be the saving of a soul. . . Pray for me as I pray for you all. . . Your Bro. in Christ," --Archie L. Sweat

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From Ohio: "Dear Bro. Murphey and family, We send greetings of much Christian love. We are so thankful for His manifold blessings unto us. Our hearts desires are to please and glorify Him. We do enjoy the Mission Trail, the messages and testimonies, and information on different ones. Truly we love the dear saints and appreciate each one. We desire each of the saints to remember my father in prayer. He got saved a little over two years ago. The Lord has helped him so much in soul and body. He is very poorly in body now. He suffers from short breathing. He has Silicosis, which is rock dust on the lungs. He was a coal miner 40 some years. We would appreciate each one's prayers in his behalf that the Lord will bless him and help him in every needed way. We will close now, praying the Lord to bless each of you and your labors of love for His cause. Much Christian love," --Kenneth & Lois Abbott & family

From Missouri: ". . . Time surely passes in a hurry--swiftly we are all moving on, but one thought gives me comfort that no matter how swiftly time goes, God gives us all sufficient time to prepare ourselves to meet Him in peace, so we will all be without excuse at judgment. . ." --Leta Inman

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From Tennessee: "Dear Bro. and Sis. Murphey, Greetings of love in Jesus' name--the one that sticketh closer than a brother, the one that draws nigh unto us when we draw nigh unto him. Certainly in the new year ahead, we should all make more efforts to draw closer to him. I meant to write sooner but just couldn't seem to be able to. Trust you all are still encouraged. You asked about our grandson. He has been taken out of the cast and the X-ray showed a slight improvement or build up in the bone. The doctor says it will take at least 6 more months to know the outcome of the condition. We thank the Lord for being mindful. It's a relief to see him out of the cast, but we desire your prayers and of all the saints that God will continue to bless and heal him completely, and as I've said before, I'd not fail to declare the works and power of God. He still hears and answers prayer. I'd better close. Remember us here in prayer, and may God continue to bless and prosper the work there. . . ." --J. B. and Sue Shell

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From California: "To the Mission Trail, Greetings in Jesus' dear name. My eyes are very bad, but I can read the paper very well. I have three brothers and a son all unsaved. Please put in my request for them and a very sick friend with cancer. He said he wanted to get saved. Pray for me. Your sister in the Lord,"

--Monteen Graham

Gospel Singing

The Church of God saints of Springfield, Mo. extend a hearty welcome to attend a gospel service in song, Sat. night, March 30, at 7:45 p. m. with all day services the day following, March 31, Sunday. The chapel is located at 718 N. Kansas.

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From Missouri: ". . . I took sick on Christmas day after working at the Home that day. Influenza has just raged around here--not many cases when folks were sick unto death, but surely set aside for a time, as the Lord allowed me to be. I can truthfully say, the days of sickness were days of peace. It seemed like such a wonderful time to really pray for others, those whom the Lord brought to my mind, knowing they were very sick and going through great trial. And the weather--I'll never forget it. For two days when I was able to be on the davenport aside of the large picture window in our living room, the snow fell so quietly and gently. There was only about two inches on the ground after I had the pleasure of seeing it come down just about steady. It was not dark and cloudy, sort'a bright without sunshine, of course. My eyes felt abnormal because of a temperature, so I was glad for the cloud cover, and oh, how I enjoyed the gentle snow. It made me know of the gentle and kind dealings of the Lord, and my heart went out in earnest prayer to be more like Him. . . How we need to draw nigh to God to have what we need to stand. God's Word is still our sword. We need wisdom to wield it. We value it more and more, do we not? Sending a small offering--must remember the missionaries just now, too. God bless all true workers is my earnest prayer. He knows each one. . ."

--Rosella and Richard Scott

Lovest Thou Me?

Lovest me more than thy earthly cares?
Lovest me more than the tempter's snares?
Lovest me more than silver and gold,
Diamonds and pearls and riches untold?
Lovest me more than all earthly dross?
Lovest me enough to bear thy cross?

Lovest me more than all treasures of earth?
Lovest me more than pleasure and mirth?
Lovest me more than houses and lands?
Lovest me when thou art in bands?
Lovest me enough my statutes to keep?
Lovest me enough to tend my sheep?

Lovest me more than honor or fame,
Or to be esteemed and have a great name?
Lovest me when thou art abused,
Neglected, rejected and falsely accused?
Lovest thou me when thou art cast
Into persecution's furnace fiery blast?

Lovest thou me more than thy life?
Lovest me more than a husband or wife?
Lovest me when all things go wrong?
Lovest me when thou hast no song?
Lovest me enough to pay the cost?
Wilt thou lift me up to a world that is lost?

Lovest thou me in affliction's trial?
Lovest me enough to go the second mile?
Lovest thou me when thou art pressed
Beyond all measure and put to the test?
Lovest me enough that thou take
My yoke upon you for my sake?

Lovest me when a loved one I take,
Or if I will that thou burn at the stake?
Lovest thou me when the cold hand of death
Hovers around to choke off life's breath,
When the enemy would have thee think the way is too straight--
That God will not hear thee until 'tis too late?

Lovest me enough to be misunderstood
When thy thought and intent is only for good?
When thou art reviled and they cast out thy name,
Remember, child, for thee I suffered the same.
Lovest me enough with me to sup?
Lovest me enough to drink of my cup?

Lovest me when thou art tempest tossed,
When thou feel forsaken and all seems lost;
When thy friends have all left thee and thou stand alone;
When it seems that all thy hope is gone?
Lovest me enough my vigil to keep?
Lovest me enough to feed my sheep?

--Byron R. Wittenborn

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From Tennessee: ". . . I really want to thank the Lord this morning for his benefits and goodness to me. God said He would never leave or forsake us. God has promised us great promises, and without faith we cannot please the Lord. I get the Mission Trail paper from my sister Nora Clayton. I enjoy reading the paper. I love God's saints and I pray for them. The Lord has blessed me and let me meet some of the saints. Remember me in prayer. . ." --Edith Gregg

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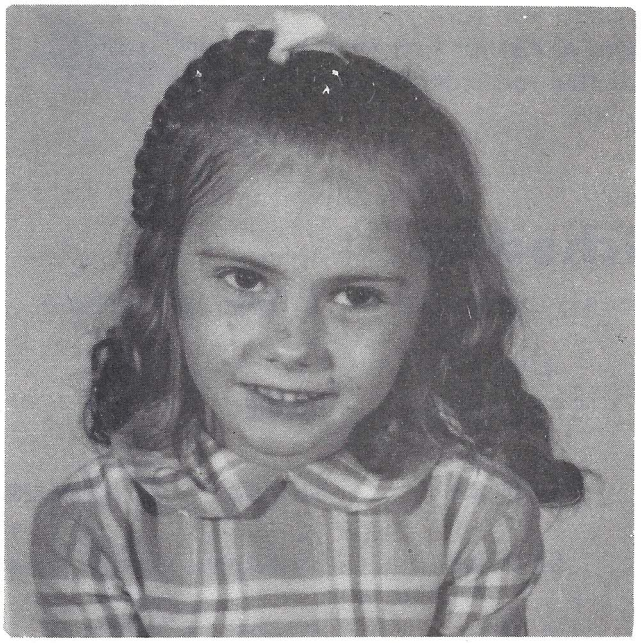
From Oklahoma: ". . . I want to thank the saints for their prayers. I have been sick now about two weeks and still sick, but I feel much better. . . My trust is in the Lord for 'The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. . .' I thank the Lord for sending my daughter Callie home. She is such a great help. . . . Pray for me." --Ollie Crawley

at press time

we understand:



RUTH ANN GAINES

Shown here is a picture of six year old Ruth Ann Gaines who has been seriously afflicted for several weeks, and is yet in critical condition. Many saints have been praying for her recovery. Prayer is also requested for her parents Clayton and Eva Lou Gaines that God may sustain them as they are brought face to face with authorities and officials, some of whom, have not faith for divine healing.

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From Arkansas: ". . . Pray for me. I've not been well, but I'm looking to God. . . A sister in Christ,"

--Della Anschultz

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From Oklahoma: "If we ever needed the Lord, we surely need Him now. . . Remember me in your prayers."

--Amelia Ligons

From Colorado: ". . . Greetings in the name of our precious Lord. He has been so good to me even before I knew Him, and I'm thankful for his interest in me and saving me from all sin. I've just finished reading The Mission Trail for January 19, and am much impressed with its contents, and I fully agree that prayer is in order anywhere in all institutions, and I, too, would like to see Uncle Sam on his knees, and unless he turns to the Lord and obeys II Chron. 7:14, our government will continue to decline. So let's all join in prayer for our Uncle Sam that freedom of worship of God may remain. I especially appreciate the letter of Clayton and Eva Lou Gaines. . . ."

--Fred B. Allen

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Bro. O. C. Porter of Guthrie is conducting a "Revelation Explained" Bible study at Phillips and 3rd in Oklahoma City this week.

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Frances and I had the privilege of being with the saints in meeting near Huntsville, Arkansas last Sunday. This was our first time to be in "Upper Horton" School. The saints have held services there for many years. Bro. Merrill Smith and his wife Bula from Shawnee were present. After services we enjoyed a good dinner with Bro. and Sis. Oscar Wall. Later we visited in the home of Oliver and Katie Dotson who gave us an invitation to spend the night with them. They are not strong in body and desire the prayers of the saints. We appreciate their hospitality.

THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published weekly in printed form by Willie and Frances Murphey with the help of others. It is mailed free of charge to those who request it. Its purpose is to reach the hungry hearts of the unsaved everywhere with the gospel which will save them. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who feel directed by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

For some it will come true: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8:20. Let us hasten with the message which Jesus gave: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Broadcast Schedule

Listen for THE MISSION TRAIL weekly on one of the following stations:

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KXOW	Hot Springs, Ark.	1420 kc.	Sunday, 7:15 a.m.
KCRS	Midland, Texas	550 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a.m.
KCLO	Leavenworth, Kans.	1410 kc.	Sunday, 3:00 p.m.
WFPR	Hammond, La.	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a.m.
KCKW	Jena, La.	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a.m.
KCIJ	Shreveport, La.	980 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a.m.

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